

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## The Patriots' Graves.

We strew fresh flowers upon your graves,  
Where mourners yet their vigils keep,  
Though o'er the mounds the star-flag waves  
For which you fought who lowly sleep.

When still the arms that you entwined,  
And those bereaved have joined your  
throng,  
Yet in a nation's heart enshrined  
Your deeds shall garnish tale and song.

Green still your graves as years march on.  
The patriot's fame knows not decline.  
On heads that fell at Marathon  
The amaranthine wreaths still twine.

Sleep while our country's grateful tears  
Bedeck your quiet place of rest,  
Henceforth through all the coming years  
To freedom and to country blest.

Dead now the rancor once so rife,  
And south to north is as a brother,  
And gallant deeds that marked the strife  
They prize in common with each other.

Those who for freedom and the flag  
Laid down their lives without repining,  
Enshrined where those who did not lag  
When star of southland was declining.

Who would not dare to share your fate—  
The soldier's death, the patriot's grave—  
Is worthy of a freeman's hate  
And only fit to be a slave.

—Neil MacDonald.

## FROM THE FRONT.

It was a two story frame house, painted white and with green blinds, and it stood a little way back from the road that wound through a narrow valley between low hills of second growth timber. In front of the house was a big, heavily fruited cherry tree. A boy was perched upon a ladder among the branches, filling a tin pail with the ruby fruit, his fingers flying as if he were competing with the birds, who seemed to think they had a mortgage on all the cherries in the neighborhood. But his haste had another cause. His mother had but a moment before told him that when he had filled the pail three times he might go to the postoffice, a mile farther down the valley, and inquire for the mail.

The boy knew his mother to be quite as anxious as he that the trip should be made to the postoffice. For more than a week his daily visit after the mail had been fruitless, and he was certain she was worrying, in spite of her usual air of cheerfulness, for the head of the little family was at the front, wearing a blue uniform, and vague rumors were afloat of a bloody battle in Pennsylvania.

Singularly enough, the mail had lately failed to bring newspapers, as well as letters, and it had not been possible to borrow from the neighbors as usual. The boy and his mother had not talked much on the matter; but, whatever his mother thought, he suspected bad news in the papers—news that would explain why there were no letters. He was impatient to go to the postoffice, but he dreaded the visit, too, and this made him climb down the ladders slowly when at last the pail was filled for the third time.

As his feet touched the earth he heard the rattle of wheels, and looking around he saw Deacon Nelson's big bay horse and decent black democrat wagon, driven by the deacon himself, draw near. The deacon's countenance, which was generally smiling and jolly, was very solemn now, and the face of the deacon's wife, who sat on the back seat under a gingham parasol, was tear-stained. As the deacon slowly got out of the wagon and tethered the horse he asked, with a fine show of cheerfulness:

"Has your mother heard from the elder in a day or two, John? No? Well, Marthy and me was just driving by, and we thought we'd make a little visit, you see just to ask how your corn crop was getting on, you know." Then to his wife in an undertone he said: "Now, be careful, Marthy. It's all right; it's all right. It must be all right, I tell you."

The deacon was one of the chief pillars in the church of which the boy's father, before going to the front, had been pastor, and like all in that neighborhood and similar neighborhoods, the deacon always spoke of his minister as "the elder." This minister had been outspoken in his patriotism during the first year of the war. During the second he had induced many of the neighborhood's able-bodied men to enlist. Early in the third he had himself marched away as their captain with the men from his own congregation who had offered themselves to their country. If the boy

was doubtful about his father's safety before the deacon spoke, he was not afterward. It seemed to his young mind as if the deacon has said between his audible words:

"The elder is killed, boy! Do you hear? Killed!"

John hurried into the house with his pail of cherries, kissed his mother and started on a run for the postoffice. It was a hot day, but he did not mind the heat. It is doubtful if he knew it was hot. He thought only of the bare possibility that he might get a letter addressed to his mother or himself in his father's dear handwriting, and he ran till nature was exhausted and he had to stop and rest under the shadow of a big buttonball tree by the side of the road. When he had regained his breath, he started on again, but this time at a more moderate pace, and as he approached the little general store where the postoffice was kept his footsteps lagged. He was afraid he would receive the same answer that he had for days.

"Nothing to-day, sonny. Tell your mother the papers missed this week. No, there is no letter. I swan, I wish there was."

That was just the answer the boy did receive when at last he crept into the store between rows of two timed hayforks and wooden hand rakes, but there was this addition by the kindly old postmaster to the dreaded words that told the story of no mail.

"Tell your mother that we may get another mail to-day, and if we do we'll send anything that comes for you right up."

There was no regular service to the little postoffice, for no railroad ran through the narrow valley, but the mail was brought from the county seat, 11 miles distant, at intervals by and one who went that way.

During the boy's weary homeward tramp through the dust and under the burning rays of the sun he thought only of how he should tell his mother there was still no mail.

When he reached home, he found a half dozen white haired farmers, all clad in Sunday black, standing about the yard under the shade of the trees. There were no young or middle aged men there, for all such in that neighborhood had gone to the war with their beloved preacher. As the boy entered the yard one of the men hastily stuck a newspaper, from which he had been reading to the others, into his pocket.

In the little parlor of the white house were several women younger than Deacon Nelson's wife. Their husbands were soldiers, too, and at the front with the preacher. The boy's mother was sitting in the center of a circle of kneeling women, her eyes set and tearless, but there was a sound of subdued sobbing from some of the others. The deacon was just beginning a prayer.

"Dear Lord, our heavenly Father," quavered the deacon in tender and reverent tones. Then he stopped. What was that?

The boy's ear was not the only one that caught the sound of life and drum, the life playing merrily, "Rally Round the Flag, Boys, Rally Once Again"—you know how it sounds, reader—while the drumsticks were beating out the time in lively measure.

A moment more, and the rattle of a wagon coming down a stony slope in the road was heard. Then there was a cheer, and the life and drum changed to "Yankee Doodle." Presently the wagon, in which sat the postmaster himself, the blacksmith, the cooper and the boys who were playing the life and drum drove noisily up. The old postmaster almost fell out of the wagon and stumbled up the path to the door. He was quite breathless, but he held aloft in his hand a big yellow envelope.

"It's from the elder, brethren! It's from the elder!" he gasped. "I know his handwriting, and the postmark is since the battle. Open it, ma'am," he said to the boy's mother, "and read it out."

Everybody gathered around her as she took the missive, but it wasn't opened just yet, for she fainted before she could cut the envelope. It was not long. It said:

"DEAR WIFE AND SON JOHN:—I

have been hurt a little and lay on the field all night, but it is not serious, and I shall not even have to go to the hospital. So do not be worried. We have won a great victory, and our God will keep me safely to the end and bring us all together again."

"Let us sing the Doxology. 'Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,'" said Deacon Nelson, while his eyes streamed. Then they all sang with the spirit and the understanding also. When the singing was over, the newspaper that had been hidden from the boy was brought out. It told of the battle of Gettysburg, and the name of the elder was in the list of the missing.

The elder did live to come home again, and on every Decoration day since the establishment of that beautiful holiday he has made a talk over the soldiers, graves in the little cemetery back of the church in the valley, of which he is still pastor.

I. D. MARSHALL.

## Working up Fame's Ladder.

One day many years ago a bright boy found employment in a photograph gallery in Nashville, Tenn. He wages were small, but he took good care of them, and in course of time he had saved in a snug little sum of money.

One day a friend, less thrifty than he, came to him with a long face and asked for a loan of money, offering a book as security. Although the other knew there was little probability of his ever being repaid, he could not refuse the request, says the *Chicago Record*.

"Here is your money; keep your book and repay me when you can."

The grateful lad went away in such haste that he left the book behind. The kind youth with curiosity examined the volume. It was a work on astronomy, by Dick, and it so fascinated him that he sat up all night studying it.

He had never seen anything which so filled him with delight. He determined to learn all he could about the wonders of the heavens.

He began thenceforth to read everything he could obtain relating to astronomy.

The next step was to buy a small spyglass, and night after night he spent most to the hours on the roof of his house studying the stars. He secured, second hand, the tube of a larger spyglass, into which he fitted an eyepiece, and sent to Philadelphia for an object-glass. By and by he obtained a five-inch glass, which, as you know, is an instrument of considerable size.

Meanwhile he worked faithful in the shop of the photographer, but his nights brought him rare delight, for he never wearied of tracing out the wonders and marvels of the worlds around us. With the aid of his large spyglass he discovered two comets before they were seen by any of the professional astronomers whose superior instruments were continually roaming the heavens in search of celestial wonders.

The exploit, you may well suppose, made the boy famous. He was invited by the professors in Vanderbilt University to go thither and see what he could do with their six-inch telescope. In the course of the following four years he discovered six comets.

He was next engaged by the Lick Observatory in California. With the aid of that magnificent thirty-inch refracting telescope, the largest ever made, he discovered eight comets, and last summer astonished the world by discovering the fifth satellite of Jupiter.

He invented a new method of photographing the nebulae in the milky way, and has shown an originality approaching genius in his work in star photography.

Perhaps you have already guessed the name of this famous astronomer, which is Prof. E. E. Barnard, late of the Lick Observatory, and this is the story of how he worked up.

The man who falls on a banana skin once will have sympathy, but he will only make fun for the boys the next time he lands on his back.

## OUR SOLDIER DEAD.

Sleep, comrades, sleep and rest.  
On this field of the grounded arms,  
Where foes no more molest  
Nor sentry's shot alarms.

Your silent tents of green  
We deck with fragrant flowers.  
Yours has the suffering been;  
The memory shall be ours.

—H. W. Longfellow.

How bright are the honors which await those who, with sacred fortitude and patriotic patience, have endured all things that they might save their native land from division and from the power of corruption! The honored dead! They that died for a good cause are redeemed from death. Their names are gathered and garnered. Their memory is precious. Each place grows proud for them who were born there. There is to be ere long in every village and in every neighborhood a glowing pride in its martyred heroes. Tablets shall preserve their names. Pious love shall renew their inscriptions as time and the unfeeling elements decay them. And the national festivals shall give multitudes of precious names to the orator's lips. Children shall grow up under more sacred inspirations whose elder brothers dying nobly for their country, left a name that honored and inspired all who bore it. Orphan children shall find thousands of fathers and mothers to love and help those whom dying heroes left as a legacy to the gratitude of the public.

Oh, tell me not that they are dead, that generous host, that airy army of invisible heroes! They hover as a cloud of witnesses above this nation. Are they dead that yet speak louder than we can speak, and a more universal language? Are they dead that yet act? Are they dead that yet move upon society and inspire the people with nobler motives and more heroic patriotism?

Ye that mourn, let gladness mingle with your tears. He was your son, but now he is the nation's. He made your households bright. Now his example inspires a thousand households. Dear to his brothers and sisters, he is now brother to every generous youth in the land. Before he was narrowed, appropriated, shut up to you. Now he is augmented, set free and given to all. He has died from the family that he might live to the nation.

Not one name shall be forgotten or neglected, and it shall by and by be confessed, as of an ancient hero, that he did more for his country by his death than by his whole life.

—Henry Ward Beecher.

## A Flax-Seed Poultice.

There is a great deal of virtue in the old-fashioned remedies of our grandmothers, the herb teas and poultices they relied upon when the country was new and there was a dearth of doctors. The doctor of those days was a holy terror, anyway, with his lancet, his calomel and blue pills, and it is hardly to be wondered at that the milder measures of these kind old dames were often more efficacious than the severe methods of the accredited disciples of Esculapius. Nowadays, we quite understand that nursing is as vital an aid to the recovery of the sick as is medicine; indeed, could but one agent be employed it is likely the good nurse and her simple palliatives would score more victories than the doctor.

Yet, what a lot of people send for the doctor for the slightest cause! That's how the thousands who graduate from our universities and medical colleges every year, manage to make a living—and also explain how some people manage to keep poor all their lives.

One of the most helpful agents in the alleviation of pain and the cure of pneumonia, inflammatory disease and all kinds of gastro-intestinal diseases, is a flax-seed poultice. Every house ought to have its package of flax-seed meal in readiness for sudden illness, and every woman ought to know how to make a poultice in the best manner.

Make ready, in the first place, a couple of strips of cloth large enough when doubled to cover the chest or bowels. Also have a large piece of flannel, or plenty of cotton batting—batting is best because it is lightest—on hand. Take a pint of the meal and stir in warm water enough to saturate it; let it heat up

on the stove till it is as hot as your finger tells can be borne. Remember that your fingers will stand more heat than other parts of the body. Spread this evenly on half of one of the strips of cloth, about a quarter of an inch thick, fold the other half over it; with a large needle and coarse thread catch both parts together round the edges, and it is ready to apply. As soon as it is in place, cover with the warmed cotton or flannel, which should be large enough to extend considerably beyond the poultice, to keep in the warmth. Such a poultice should be good for two and a half or three hours.

Don't make a poultice so wet that the moisture drips; that is extremely uncomfortable to the patient. A well made flax-seed poultice is a most excellent remedial agent and always to be relied upon.

## Quite a Different Woman.

She was a meek-looking little woman, and when she stepped into the livery stable the men sized her up as one who drove with slack lines and was afraid to use a whip.

"Want a rig, miss?" asked the foreman.

"Yes. What have you on hand?"

"Well, miss, there's Slow Tom. He's easy in the mouth and ain't scared of anything."

"There's another animal that looks well and can go a clip, too; that's Gentle Annie. We can put her in a phaeton for you."

"Thanks. No Gentle Annie or Slow Tom in mine. Have you a broncho that can kick the front end of a motor car into fragments?"

"Yes, miss, we have," said the delighted foreman who thought he saw a chance of getting even.

"We've got just the animal you want, but no man in this barn can tackle him. If you'll step in this way you can see the critter."

The broncho was engaged in kicking down his stall and reducing the boards to kindling wood when the young woman walked into his apartment, laid a firm hand on his mane and was welcomed with a whinny joy.

"Who in thunder are you?" asked the astonished foreman.

"I am the animal tamer of the Wild West aggregation, and if you will clear the way I'll show you what my broncho can do," and with a "hoopla" she sprang on the animal's back and rode laughing away.

"Well I vow," said the foreman, "you can't tell by the looks of a frog how far it can jump. I'll be darned if I didn't think she was a telephone girl out on a lark."—*Detroit Free Press*.

## The Sin of Fretting.

There is one sin which, it seems to me is everywhere and by everybody underestimated, and quite too much overlooked in valuation of character. It is the sin of fretting. It is common as air, as speech, so common that unless it rises above its usual monotone, we do not even observe it. Watch any ordinary coming together of people, and see how many minutes it will be before somebody frets; that is, makes more or less complaining statements of something or other which probably everyone in the room, or in the car, or on the street, may it be, knew before, and probably nobody can help. Why say anything about it? It is cold, it is hot, it is wet, it is dry; somebody has broken an appointment, ill-cooked a meal; stupidity or bad faith somewhere has resulted in discomfort. There are plenty of things to fret about. It is simply astonishing how much annoyance may be found in the course of every day's living, even of the simplest, if one keeps a sharp eye out on that side of things. Even Holy Writ says we are prone to "trouble as sparks fly upward." But even to the sparks flying upward, in the blackest of the smoke, there is a blue sky above; and the less time they waste on the road, the sooner they will reach it. Fretting is all time wasted on the road.—*Helen Hunt*.

Each salmon produces about 20,000,000 eggs.

## FANWOOD.

### Good Work on the Diamond.

### ROUTING OF THE PROTEUS BOAT CLUB.

### Happenings of the Week.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

The Fanwood Baseball Team went to Brooklyn last Wednesday afternoon, and played a game with the Adelphi's. They would have whitewashed them, but owing to errors made by Messrs. Izquierdo and Orman, it cost them three runs. The batting of our team was superb, and won much honor from the Adelphi Academy's manager, for their brilliant playing. Appended is the score in full.

FANWOOD.	R	IBH	PO	A	E
Muench, s.s.	0	0	3	6	0
Ellison, l.f.	1	1	1	0	0
Rappoldt, 2b.	1	1	4	2	1
McVea, 1b.	0	2	8	0	0
Bachman, c.f.	0	2	1	0	1
Izquierdo, c.	1	2	4	1	1
Avens, r.f.	0	1	2	0	1
Ellis, p.	1	2	1	5	0
Orman, 3b.	0	1	2	0	2
Totals	3	12	24	14	6

ADELPHI ACADEMY.	R	IBH	PO	A	E
Forney, M. c.	1	0	2	0	0
McCleary, 2b.	1	1	1	3	1
Langdon, s.s.	1	0	3	5	0
Graft, p. l.f.	1	0	1	3	0
Safford, p.	0	0	0	1	0
Gilmore, 1b.	0	1	15	1	2
Wilson, 3b.	1	1	2	4	1
Bates, l.f.	0	1	0	0	0
Forney, A. c.f.	0	1	2	0	1
Addy, r.f.	0	0	0	1	1
Totals	5	5	26	18	6

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
FANWOOD 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 3  
ADELPHI 5 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5  
Earned runs—Fanwood, 3; Adelphi, 1. Left on bases—Fanwood, 4; Adelphi, 4. First base on balls—OT Ellis, 1; OT Safford, 1. Struck out—By Ellis, 4; Graft, 2. Stolen base—Izquierdo. Wild pitch—Ellis. Passed balls—M. Forney and Izquierdo. Umpire—Cook and Hall. Time of game—1 hour and 25 minutes. Scorer—M. Marks.

On Monday, May 31st, the Fanwoods play two games. The morning game is to be with the Knickerbocker Athletic team, and the afternoon game, which comes off on the Bailey grounds of the institution, with the Lexington Athletic Club nine, composed of deaf-mutes.

Hon. Danforth E. Ainsworth, of Oswego, N. Y., Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction, was a visitor on Friday last, and was shown through the institution.

The long-looked-for picnic of the Proteus Boat Club, came off on Thursday last at Rock Side Park. The weather was all that could be desired, but a brisk wind, which tended to ruffle the surface of the placid waters of the Hudson, roused some fear in the hearts of the gentler sex, lest the dainties stowed in several boats, might become choice viands for the fishes, and cause a shrinkage in the menu. No such accident happened, however, and in due time every one and everything reached the Park safely.

Luncheon was served at twelve o'clock, and consisted of sandwiches, strawberries, cakes, ice-cream and lemonade, which was participated in by thirty persons. At the conclusion of the lunch, a contest took place for a prize. The object in view was the suspending of a bottle from a tree, and at a distance of thirty paces, missiles in the form of clam shells were fired, each contestant was allowed one shot apiece. The male members were too much interested in boating and fishing to care for participating, but several who could not go off on account of the absence of the boats did indulge in a shot. J. H. Kaiser broke the bottle at the first shot, the others missing, and as those who were absent did not show up, the prize was awarded to him by Miss Bertha Spahn, the chairman of the girls' committee. It is a beautiful penknife with mother-of-pearl handle. The afternoon was spent in trying to scale the palisades, rambling about

the park, boating and fishing. At 4:30 another lunch was served. Then all embarked for home. On the way back A. C. Reiff, who was the sole occupant of a flat boat, was so absorbed in admiring the scenery along the Jersey side, that the tide carried him a mile away, and he would probably have gone further had not some of the boys come to his rescue and towed him to the landing. Tutor W. H. Van Tassel marshaled the boys, while Miss Florence Divine chaperoned the girls. Those present were: Misses Bertha Spahn, Anna L. McPhail, Gertrude Turner, Emma F. Caddy, Elizabeth M. Anderson, Edith P. Gray, Alice Judge, Rachel L. Fennell, Louisa Kummer, and Messrs. Mayer, Beck, McVea, Konkel, Keiser, Reiff, L. Cohen, Moeslein, Bachman, Rappoldt, Ellis, Izquierdo, Prinsinzing, Kierman and Muench.

To Principal Currier and Matron Wilcox thanks are due for making the affair such a pleasant success. Also to Misses Spahn, Caddy, McPhail, and Messrs. Beck, McVea, and Moeslein, the committees in charge.

Mr. J. F. Stanton, of East Orange, N. J., a friend of Tutor Burdick, paid him a visit Thursday last, and was interested in all he saw.

Our baseball team went to Stamford, Conn., Saturday, and played a game with the Betts Academy nine, and came back with the usual remarks of being beaten. Below is the score:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
FANWOOD	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	1	4
BETTS	2	0	0	0	0	0	4	X	6

Earned runs—Betts' Academy, 3; Fanwood, 2. Left on bases—Betts' Academy, 5; Fanwood, 9. First base on balls—Off Seely, 4; Off Smith, 1; Off Ellis, 2. Struck out—by Seely, 5; by Ellis, 8. Two base hits—Ellison, Rappoldt and Smith. Double plays—Ferguson and P. Croken. Hit by pitched balls—by Bachman and Wilcox. Stolen bases—Muench, 3; Avens. Sacrifices hit—Avens. Passed balls—Wilcox, Davis, 3. Umpire—Mr. Cook. Time of game—2 hours and 15 minutes. Attendance 800. Scorer—Morris Marks.

Mr. A. Silverman, of Marion, N. J., a former pupil of this school, and later of the New Jersey school, was a visitor on Saturday afternoon.

An improved gas-meter has been put in the basement of the school building to replace the old-fashioned one. And the result so far is, we have a better quantity and quality of light at night.

Monday evening Curtis Wilcox, Jr., and Miss M. E. Unkart, one of the teachers, started out for a spin on their wheels. On the way home, a severe thunder storm over took them, and they were thoroughly drenched. It was a novel spectacle to remove the mud from their wheels, which were so thickly coated, that all semblance of their original color was obliterated.

W. G. S.

## DIOCESE OF ALBANY.

### NOTICES OF SERVICES, ETC.

Morning prayer will be read at St. Paul's, Troy, at 10:30 A.M., on Sunday May 30th.

Evening prayer will be read at St. Paul's, Albany, at three o'clock, in the afternoon of the same day.

There is a meeting of the deaf at St. Paul's parish house, on Jay Street, Albany, every Thursday evening at eight o'clock. All are cordially invited.

The address of the missionary now is 43 Elberon Place, Albany, and all letters for him should be so addressed.

Appointments in Schenectady, Amsterdam, etc., will be made as soon as arrangements can be perfected for holding the services in Albany in the evening.

H. VAN ALLEN,  
Lay Missionary.

We are more apt to get what God wants us to have, when we are not in too much of a hurry to choose for ourselves.

It is because the pocket of the brewer is better filled than that of the preacher, that he has more influence in politics.

There is something wrong with the man's head, who has to have the delirium tremens before he will believe that liquor will hurt him any.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, MAY 27, 1897.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.  
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

THERE appears to be more than one way of passing an educational bill after it is once defeated, and the Illinois State Senate seems to be more than ordinarily prolific in expedients. The Bogardus day school bill is an example in illustration. The vote by which it was defeated, was reconsidered, and the bill then passed 27 to 10.

If the bill becomes a law, its operation is apt to do great damage to the State school. We understand that it provides for drawing from the State school fund \$150 for each pupil educated in the public school. As there are several hundred children of school age scattered over the State, who have never attended the State school, but who may become pupils of day schools, it will be seen that the funds of the former may be reduced without a corresponding reduction in the number of pupils under education at that institution. If the annual appropriation for the support of the institution is on a per capita basis, the injustice that may be done the State school by this provision of the Bogardus bill, becomes more apparent. The matter would probably adjust itself in time, but the State school could hardly rise to the rank it has held for many years past. Further developments will be awaited with anxious interest by all who have at heart the welfare of the deaf.

OUR lively friend at the transmitter of the *Mt. Airy World* "Telephone" is always entertaining—so much so, in fact, that his readers are generally willing to overlook what he says, in the excess of their enjoyment of the way in which he says it. But really he was quite too brash in last week's issue. That assertion that a deaf man can get on better without an education. 'Tis well that the days of the Inquisition and of burning heretics at the stake are no longer with us! Many a good man was put to fry for a less radical remark than that. But then we know just how far to take "A. L. P." seriously, and we know he doesn't believe what he said any more than he believes that the Cherry Sisters can do a song and dance.

Now that the work of eliminating the word "asylum" from the official titles of schools for the deaf is completed, would not it be well to turn our attention to others ways in which the old title is perpetuated and seek to give them their quietus? We have in mind three instances personally known to us wherein the streets leading to or past State institutions bear the name of "Asylum Street." The business of having such a name changed should be a much more simple undertaking than that of altering the title of the schools themselves. The school officers and resident alumni should tackle their city councils.

THE superintendency of the Illinois Institution is still unsettled. Mr. Swiler is in an embarrassing situation, and, it is said, will not accept the position. Dr. Gordon will probably be offered the place, but his acceptance is problematical. He certainly has a much more desirable berth at Gallaudet College, and it is not likely that he will go to Illinois without some guarantee other than is usually offered. If

one could only see the inside workings of this Illinois affair, the vision would extend far outside of Illinois State. There is more than the superintendency at stake, as certain pure-orallists are well aware.

## THE BROOKLYN GUILD.

WHAT THE GUILD OF SILENT WORKERS IS! OR WHAT I BELIEVE IT TO BE.

I can not help being surprised at the remarks made by "Ted" in relation to the above Guild. Though only a member of the Guild during the last few months, from what information I had previous to joining and from what I have seen so far, the Guild is composed of some of Brooklyn's most honorable Deaf, banded together for the sole purpose of aiding the poor and needy deaf in their times of trial and want.

The names of those who have been assisted by the Guild when on the verge of starvation is perhaps legion.

The members are too honorable to mention the names of those they have assisted in times gone by, except among themselves. When the reputation of the Guild is questioned, will some of those who were assisted now come forward and tell through the JOURNAL of the noble work done in their behalf.

Does "Ted" for one moment imagine that men of such excellent character and sterling worth as Henry L. Juhring, Archie McLaren, F. Valles, F. Eka and Chas. Green, are banded together for the sake of profiting their own pockets. To my knowledge the Guild never solicits money.

The members pay monthly dues and the Guild has, the last few years, a small bank account. They give a Christmas festival, or some small entertainment once in a while.

Would "Ted" try and breed suspicion when we are about to give a grand afternoon and evening festival, that we are taking such pains to make a success.

As a member of the committee having the above in charge, I think I am at liberty to say openly that the proprietor of the park has promised the committee fifteen per cent of the profits of the bar and table, which will go to the treasury of the Guild. For the privilege of getting out the souvenir JOURNAL, we obtain \$15, which also goes to the treasury or to meet expenses.

To be sure, in the Guild as in other societies or organizations, there are a few busybodies who, thinking themselves as having been slighted in this or that, try and cause discord by their gossip. Now I hope the public will pay no attention to such nonsense. Come one, come all to our festival, have a good time, and at the same time rest assured that you are helping a worthy cause.

LEO GREIS.

## THE SILENT STEED.

The Silent Wheelmen, of New York, are notified that next Sunday, May 30th, at 10.30 A.M., they are to assemble at Wendel's Washington Bridge Hotel, 181 Street and Amsterdam Avenue, when Captain Le Clercq will outline the program of the Monday morning, May 31st. There will also be a regular business meeting, therefore a full attendance is requested.

So far as I have been able to learn, the details of the run for Monday are as follows:

The members are to meet at West 42d Street Ferry, New York side, at 9 A.M. The run will be to Bergen Point via Hudson County Boulevard, a fine macadam road of fifteen miles, thence over Staten Island via St. George Ferry to New York.

Members are requested to bear in mind the rules of the road, which in New Jersey the blue coats enforce without exception:

1. Keep on right side when meeting.
2. Pass on left side when passing a rider ahead of you.
3. No coasting whatever is allowed. The fine is \$3.
4. Bell must not be over two and half inches.

Salter's Inn, 16th Street, Bergen Point, is where the party stop to rest for refreshments.

It is hoped that all the members will try and make the run, deaf wheelmen not members living along the route, are welcome to join. "The more the merrier."

The captain will lead the procession, and as it is to be the first regular run under the auspices of the club, it is hoped that all will try and make it a successful affair, and not try and go ahead of the captain. On Sunday fuller details will be given out. Non-members desiring to join the Silent Wheelmen are also welcome to the meeting. Fifteen is the number on the roster. The benefits to be derived from such a club are so many, that it is surprising why others do not join the club at once; not that the Silent Wheelmen are too anxious to have a large membership, but because it will be to their benefit.

A. CAPELLI, Sec'y.

## Driven From Home.

A deaf girl, who said she had been turned out of her home, and had wandered the streets all night, was found to day weeping bitterly at One Hundred and Fifty-third Street and the Boulevard, and later taken to Harlem court.

Policeman Gelz questioned her and received no answer, and not until he took her to the station house was it learned that she was deaf and spoke nothing but German.

She said that she came from Strasburg, German, four weeks ago, that her name was Margaret Andle, and that she went at once to live with her brother John at his home, No. 185 Ludlow Street.

## SAYS BROTHER BEAT HER.

"I have a little money," she said, "and my brother has been very anxious to get it away from me ever since I came Germany. Last night he made another demand for it, and, when I refused, beat me and his wife, and drove us out into the street."

"I do not know much about the city, and I did not know where to go, so I just walked up here," she said. "I did not sleep at all last night, but walked hour after hour, until I was ready to drop with exhaustion."

## SHE HAD NO HOME.

"I have no home now, as I have been driven out, and I do not know what will become of me."

"I was not crying from grief so much as from weariness and hopelessness."

"I do not know what has become of my brother's wife."—N. Y. Journal.

## Greensburg, Pa., Miscellany.

John Long, of Mt. Pleasant, stopped in town over night on his return from McKeesport, whither he had gone on business.

St. Margaret's Mission Bible Class, under the direction of Messrs. Allabough and Leitner, is progressing as finely as could be expected, so it is said. The change, which was several months ago made, has a beneficial effect in an average congregation.

Felix Hogenmiller, Jr., in company with two of his hearing friends, has in contemplation a bicycling trip East this summer, visiting New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Washington City, and other points of interest. That our young friend will have quite an enjoyable vacation while spinning in the East, admits of no doubt.

Ye local acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to be present at the commencement exercises of Washington Seminary, on the 26th of this month. Among the graduating class of '97, will be his niece, of Warsaw, Indiana. Pressing business will prevent his presence.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Pool, of Hunter, seem comfortably settled in a new dwelling, which was recently finished. Your scribe spent Easter Sunday on the Pool farm, and was well fed. The host and hostess no doubt know how to entertain visitors.

The writer takes occasion to thank a lady friend of Pittsburgh, through the JOURNAL, for a file of papers she sent him.

Rumor hath it that there will be another wedding in the neighborhood of Pittsburgh at a not distant day. Keep an eye on this happy event.

## IMPERATOR.

## OUR LADY OF THE SNOWS

A nation spoke to a nation,  
A queen sent word to a throne:  
Daughter am I in my mother's house  
But mistress in my own.  
The gates are mine to open  
As the gates are mine to close,  
And I set my house in order,  
Said the Lady of the Snows.

Neither with laughter nor with weeping,  
Fear or the child's amaze,  
Soberly under the white man's law  
My white men go their ways.  
Not for the Gentile's clamor,  
Insult or threat of blows,  
Bow we the knee to Baal,  
Said our Lady of the Snows.

My speech is clean and single,  
I talk of common things,  
Words of the wharf and market place  
And the ware the merchant brings.  
Favor to the lowly,  
But a stumbling block for my foes,  
Many there be that hate us,  
Said our Lady of the Snows.

I called my chiefs to council,  
In the din of a troubled year,  
For the sake of a sign ye would not see,  
And a word ye would not hear.  
This is our message and answer,  
This is the path we chose,  
For we be also a people,  
Said our Lady of the Snows.

Carry the word to my sisters,  
To be queens of the East and South;  
I have proved faith in the heritage  
By more than the word of mouth.  
They that are wise may follow,  
Ere the world's war trumpet blows,  
But I, I am the first in the battle,  
Said our Lady of the Snows.

A nation spoke to a nation,  
A queen sent word to a throne;  
Daughter am I in my mother's house,  
But mistress in my own.  
The gates are mine to open,  
And I abide by my mother's house,  
Said our Lady of the Snows.  
—Rudyard Kipling, London Times.

Mr. Edward McGraw, a cook of Mr. Checkett's first-class restaurant on Ann Street, a few blocks from Havermyer Building, has a cousin named James McBride, who is now a pupil of Fanwood School.

## PHILADELPHIA.

## Annual Meeting of the Guild.

## THREE WEDDINGS FOR JUNE.

## The News in Brief.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The annual meeting of the Parish Guild of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, was held last Thursday evening, the 20th, the Rev. J. M. Koehler presiding. There was a large attendance of members.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Pastor. Roll call and reading of the minutes of the previous meeting followed. The Rev. Mr. Koehler then gave an interesting resume of his work for the year, and exhorted the members to increase their offerings for the support of the church. He felt sure that if every one gave in proportion to ability, the church should be much better off financially. Reports of the Guild Board, by Mr. Lipsitt, of Treasurer by Mr. Fortescue, of the Pastoral Aid Society by Mrs. Syle, of the Cleric Literary Association by Mr. Reider, then followed in the order here given. The latter two organizations are branches of the Guild. The meeting was harmonious with one or two exceptions, which, however, did not amount to anything.

The following Board of Managers of the Guild has been appointed for the present term: William McKinney, William H. Lipsitt, Martin C. Fortescue, Harry E. Stevens, James S. Reider, Henry G. Gunkel. Pastor Koehler is chairman of the Board.

A young Frenchman, by the name of Louis Pierre, who claimed to be a deaf-mute, was arrested in Merchantville, N. J., last Wednesday afternoon, on a charge of attempting to enter a house. Mr. H. E. Stevens, who lives at the same place, was called to the station house to interpret for the police authorities and was convinced that the man told the truth as to his deafness. He was given the choice of leaving the town in double quick time, or go to prison at Trenton. He chose the former, and disappeared in the direction of Camden. Mr. Stevens described him as being well dressed and not of the tramp order.

Mr. James Williams, of Wilkes-Barre, and Miss Ella Scanlan, were married on May 20th. Both are oral graduates. They spent part of their honeymoon in this city.

Miss Alverdia T. Cornog will be married to Mr. John Tarry, on Tuesday afternoon, June 8th, at All Souls' Church for the Deaf.

It is rumored that there will be three weddings here in June. Saturday, 22d, the second team of this P. I. D. was defeated in a game of ball with the Congregationalist team, of Germantown. The score was 22 to 6.

Mr. Jerome T. Elwell is reported to be dangerously ill at a hospital in this city.

The date of the dramatic entertainment for the benefit of All Souls' Mission has been erroneously published as being on the 4th of June. Notice has just been received of the error with a request to change the date on the tickets to June 3d. Those who have sold tickets should notify the purchasers of the change.

On their way to Washington, D. C., Miss Nettie Stemple and a hearing cousin covered the distance from Baltimore a wheel. They relate that it was a rather rough experience, the roads being so bad that it took them nearly all day to run the distance of forty miles.

John Myers, of Lancaster, who came here a short time ago and secured work, received a telegram last week, announcing the death of his grandfather at 81 years of age. The news was a sad surprise to him. On Saturday morning he started for Lancaster to attend the funeral. Townley H. Mondeau accompanied him. After the funeral they will go on a short tour through the West.

Mrs. Charles H. Sharrar goes to Ocean City, N. J., on Wednesday of this week, for a short sojourn.

Mr. Gunkel's aged mother met with a mishap, on Tuesday of last week, when alighting from a car. She sprained her right wrist.

Charles S. Yoder left for Ocean City, N. J., on the 19th inst., where he will be engaged at carpentry until next Fall.

James Underwood, uncle of R. E. Underwood, of this place, died in Baltimore on the 17th inst., in the 59th year of his age. Robert has our sympathy.

The Constitution and By-Laws of the Cleric Literary Association has been printed in booklet form. The work was done at the *Mt. Airy World* printing office.

The annual Strawberry Festival of the Reading Deaf-Mute Mission will be held on June 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dunner, of Carlisle, Pa., accompanied by Herbert Paul, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Jr., were recent visitors here. Mrs. Dunner with her baby expects to remain here about a month.

Circumstances have prevented us from giving a full report of the Stumpf-Fleming wedding in this letter. We shall, therefore, report it in our next.

May 24, '97. J. S. R.

## TROY, N. Y.

Like the American Greeks weeping over the heart-rending defeats of their foreign brothers in the Greco-Turkish war, we were grieved to learn of the continuous defeats of Gallaudet College on the baseball diamond since the opening of the season, but at last our grief turned to gladdening joy when the news of their victory over the Columbian University, as recorded in the Washington correspondence, reached us. "A creditable victory it was," indeed. It thrills the hearts of the Alumni to know that they have still maintained the well-known prestige of the Old Kennells, whose annals were well recorded with brilliant victories on the athletic field.

A careful review of the previous defeats compels the belief that there was something wrong with the management. There can be no questioning the fact that something aside from poor management is at the bottom of it all. What is that something? It is lack of harmony and spirit that mainly cause indifferent playing, as I have noted the fact in the *Register*. R. E. L. N. is right in publicly criticizing against such poor playing which, doubtless to say, he does for the good of the team. A victory expects praise; a defeat expects criticism. Now that there is a change of management, as just made, it is hoped that the Gallaudets will make a better showing in the future.

Whoever will scan the list of baseball results in the year 1894, will be astonished by discovering that the Kennells, of which I was, in fact, a player, had won seven games and lost six, and that also they came near defeating, by a score of 5 to 2, the Naval Cadets that beat Yale with Carter in the box in the same year. The result of that memorable game had practically put the Kennells in the same class with Yale. As the old saying goes: "Tis better to have played and lost than to have never played at all." Yes, verily, it is no disgrace to lose a well-played game.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Connerton, of Green Island, celebrated the fifth anniversary of their marriage by a wooden wedding at their handsome residence, Tuesday evening, the 11th. Among those who helped celebrate the event were: Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Burt, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gilboe, Miss Mary Toole, Miss Maggie Flynn, Miss Lelia Newkirk, Miss Annie Palmer, Miss Rose Getty, Messrs. Charles F. Mull, Geo. Gilboe, Joe. Kinney, H. DeCelli, A. Keenan and the writer. Mr. and Mrs. Connerton received many fine and useful presents, such as brooms pictures, clothes-pins, pails, washboards, chopping-bowls, chairs, spoons, and other wooden articles.

Mr. Harry Van Allen and family have taken up their residence in Albany, having moved from Johnstown, N. Y. Mr. Van Allen conducted a religious service in Troy and Albany last Sunday.

Mr. H. DeCelli has changed his boarding place to Sixth Avenue, near Hutton Street. He likes home life better than hotel life.

Mr. Ed. Gilboe caught 375 suckers in one day last week. Not by a hook, but a good big net.

The writer took a 42-mile spin a wheel on the Saratoga road to Stillwater and back last Sunday. While there he called on his old classmate, Mr. Reuben C. Post.

Last week Mr. C. A. Boxley's brother got his front wheel run into by a scorcher, who shot past around a street corner before a collision could be averted and it was badly demolished. He now sits down on the stoop, thinks and looks enviously at those who ride a wheel.

C. A. B.

This day is sacred to our heroes dead. Upon their tombs we have lovingly laid the wealth of spring. This is a day for memory and tears. A mighty nation bends above its honored graves and pays to noble dust the tribute of its love. Gratitude is the fairest flower that sheds its perfume in the heart. To-day we tell the history of our country's life, recount the lofty deeds of vanished years, the toil and suffering, the defeats and victories of heroic men, of men who made our nation great and free. To-day we remember the defeats, the victories, the disasters, the weary marches, the poverty, the hunger, the sufferings, the agonies, and above all the glories of revolution. We remember all—from Lexington to Valley Forge and from that midnight of despair to Yorktown's cloudless day.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

## ILLINOIS ALUMNI TO MEET.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE FIFTH TRIENNIAL CONVENTION OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE ILLINOIS STATE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

The Executive Committee of the Alumni Association of the Illinois State School for the Deaf has decided that the fifth triennial convention of the Association shall be held at Chicago, on August 26th, 27th and 28th. The first two days will be devoted to the business of the Association and the last to pleasure and entertainment.

It will be the duty of the president to prepare a program for the occasion, which shall be announced one month in advance of the meeting. He therefore kindly requests all who desire to read papers, or to have papers read, to send the same (or a copy) to him before July 20th. This gives ample time for preparation.

It is urgently desirable that the fact of the next meeting of the Association be made known to as many graduates, honorably discharged, and former pupils of the Illinois Institution as possible. An important fact which deserves to be specially noted and widely circulated among those who were educated at the above institution is this: Those who left school without graduating or being honorably discharged, are eligible to membership in the Association, and a cordial invitation is extended them to be present. At the last meeting of the Association, held at Springfield in August, 1894, a new constitution and by-laws was adopted in which provision was made for permitting those who did not graduate nor get honorably discharged to become members. To do so, however, they must send their application to the Secretary of the Association, Mr. B. Frank Jackson, 930 Rockton Avenue, Rockford, Ill., who will present it to the Executive Committee at a meeting of that body, and if there be nothing objectionable in the character of the applicant, they will recommend him (or her) to membership in the Association. Applicants will be admitted into membership by a majority vote of the members of the Association, upon payment of the initiation fee.

A local committee of arrangements has been appointed, composed of the following well known alumni of the Illinois Institution: O. H. Regensburg, Chairman, 11 La Salle Street, C. C. Codman, and Mrs. Annie W. Dougherty. This committee will look after matters immediately affecting the meeting, such as making arrangements with railroads and hotels, engaging a hall, providing for entertainments, and like matters. When all arrangements are complete, including the programme, circulars will be issued giving full information. In the meantime all who think of attending the meeting are earnestly requested to send their names and addresses to them. Please do not fail to do this.

Those who cannot come and who yet would like to become members of the Association, thus showing their pride in it, their love for their alma mater, and their desire to have the membership greatly increased, can send the membership fee to the treasurer, Miss Anna M. Roper, 1414 Alby Street, Alton, Ill., who will send a receipt therefor. The membership fee is one dollar for men and fifty cents for women.

J. E. GALLAHER, President.  
281 S. Leavitt St.  
Chicago.

B. FRANK JACKSON, Secretary.

STRUCK BY A LOCOMOTIVE.

Archibald McCarthy, a deaf-mute residing at 608 Buffalo Street, was struck this morning by a Monon, Ind., locomotive, drawing freight train No. 56, due here at 6:30 A.M., while he was sleeping on a cattle guard at Schundt's crossing, three miles South of the city. McCarthy went to Otis last evening with some of his friends, and the latter came home, leaving him to shift for himself. They came in a rig and McCarthy, concluded to walk home. He got as far as Schundt's crossing and being very tired he sat down on the cattle guard, resting his feet against the rail and his back against the sloping side the guard. He fell asleep and was evidently in profound slumber, when train 56, in charge of Conductor Pangborn, came along from the South. Engineer William Kane saw McCarthy at a distance and blew the whistle, but he made no move. Then stream "was shut off and an attempt made to stop the train, but the engine rolled past McCarthy and stopped four or five car lengths beyond him. McCarthy's legs were in a cramped position and his knees were high enough for some portion of the engine to strike them; and the blow on the legs caused McCarthy's body to be hurled around toward the engine, according to the belief of the trainmen, and the cylinder struck him on the shoulder. McCarthy was thrown a short distance from the track and was picked up by the trainmen. Upon arriving in the city he was taken

home in one of Earl's hacks and Dr. E. G. Blinks was summoned. Dr. Blinks discovered that one of McCarthy's shoulders was broken and that he had sustained a three-inch scalp wound on the left side of his head, besides bruises on the back, legs and feet, but the severest injury was that of the shoulder. The young man will recover soon, but his escape from a more serious accident was almost miraculous.

## BALTIMORE.

The commodious basement of Grace P. E. Chapel, on Thursday evening, May 20th, was brilliantly illuminated and the scene of much gaiety, the occasion being the second strawberry and ice-cream festival of Grace Guild of the Deaf. Around the room were small tables loaded down with tempting viands. Behind these stood fair maidens in pretty dresses, who were kept busy supplying the wants of those present, and to their credit may it be said that scarcely a crumb or a plate of frozen cream remained when the affair ended.

The committee who had charge of the affair were Miss Sallie Gourley, chairman; Mrs. Geo. Boss, Mrs. C. Peregro, Johanne Thies, Iola Pettit and Helen Addison, and George W. Boss. Mr. A. T. Reamy was the cashier. There was a large number of deaf-mutes present and the weather was all that could be desired. It was a success, and the committee were gratified for the undertaking of the affair. A large delegation from the Baltimore Society of the deaf, with their sweethearts, were present, and did ample justice to the enterprise.

Our champion ice-cream eater was not at the festival. This caused much disappointment to the cashier. He is in Laurel, Md., where he embarked into the poultry business some time ago, and was unable to come here.

One familiar face was missed by us. Mr. Willdin being unable to come to the festival on account of having an examination at the Philadelphia Divinity School.

Henry Smith, who broke the Maryland and American records in making 304 miles in 24 hours on a wheel, is a friend of Mr. W. M. Feldpusch.

Mr. Charles W. Ely, Principal of the Maryland School for the Deaf, came to Baltimore on business, last Monday.

Last Sunday afternoon, Messrs. H. Anderson, Wm. McElroy, Fred. Lurmann, and Dr. J. H. Mooney, visited Loudon Park Cemetery.

Last Friday afternoon, the storm was severe in Hampden and Druid Hill Park, where ye scribe lives near. The hail cut leaves from the trees while the wind blew a hurricane. Some of the hail stones were as big as marbles, and the yards were white where the icy particles had fallen, and many thought that a belated snow storm had visited here in the latter days of May.

Mr. Wilford Briscoe accompanied Misses Bertha Kriesel and Mary Woodrow, to see Mr. and Mrs. Gehb, of Mt. Winans, and reported having a splendid time.

Come early and indulge in the pleasures of the strawberry festival, is the word passed out among the mutes. It will take place this week (Thursday), at the Baltimore Society of the Deaf.

Mr. John Fowble came to Baltimore last Friday, in order to take Mr. J. A. Branflick's position, as the latter is going to study to become a preacher for the colored mutes of this city. He will have an examination in June.

Mr. A. C. Buxton, who has been in this city, working for a large firm on commission, for several weeks, has gone home to Talbot Co., to join his wife.

Mr. J. L. Unsworth is rejoicing over a new boy in his family, that came two weeks ago. Both mother and baby are doing well.

Mr. James O. Amos's father is dangerously ill. He was the sheriff's clerk in this city for thirty-two years.

Mr. Wm. Faulkner caught four young foxes and he is trying to sell them.

Messrs. J. L. Unsworth and Frank Ving are full of projects of going west to try luck soon.

Mr. Elmer Butterbaugh told ye scribe that he wanted "our wandering Jew," Bob, of Philadelphia, to write letters to him, as to how he enjoys his present home.

The constitution and by-laws of All Souls' Working People's Club and the Cleric Literary Association, of Philadelphia, was donated to the Baltimore Society of the Deaf through the Cleric Association. The book is gotten up in fine style, and is a credit to its members. The compliment is accepted with thanks.

May 23, '97. MYRTLE.

In Sweden women vote for all elective officers except Representative; also, indirectly, for members of the House of Lords.

Miss Jessie Ackerman, now in Baltimore, will soon enter upon her duties as assistant pastor of the Fourth Baptist Church of Chicago.



# NEW YORK.

## W. O. Fitzgerald Fatally Injured.

### THE WHEELMEN'S RUN ON MAY 31ST.

News of the Wheelmen, of the Deaf Populace, of the Church, and of Matters and Things in General.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 235 East 56th Street, New York City.

William O. Fitzgerald, one of the best known and highly respected deaf-mutes of this city, who is also a warden of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, and a veteran employee of the Custom House, was last Saturday run down, while on his wheel, by a bicyclist going at greater speed than is allowable. He was going to Grant's Tomb. The *Herald* describes the accident as follows:

Fitzgerald is sixty-nine years old, and lives at 95 Seventh Avenue. When crossing West End Avenue he passed in front of a carriage, behind which was William Biggs, of No. 380 East 145th Street, on his wheel. Biggs rode out quickly from behind the vehicle and ran into Fitzgerald, knocking him down.

Biggs was thrown over the handle bars, but got up at once and helped to carry Fitzgerald to the sidewalk. An ambulance came from Manhattan Hospital, and the old man was taken there, though it was not known that he was seriously hurt. Biggs was not arrested.

Fitzgerald was examined in the hospital and the physicians decided he was only suffering from shock. About 8 o'clock, however, House Surgeon Robeson, when passing the old man's cot, took hold of his arm and raised it. It felt back like a stick. The man's right side was paralyzed.

Dr. Robeson hastily called the staff, and it was found that Fitzgerald's skull was fractured. The operation of trephining was resorted to at once, but the age and infirmity of the patient, the doctors say, make his recovery very doubtful.

While the *Herald* says the bicyclist who ran him down was emerging from behind a wagon, Tilson W. Haight, who was Fitzgerald's companion and was about two hundred yards behind him, denies it, saying that Fitzgerald was crossing the avenue at a moderate rate of speed and the other bicyclist was going so fast the speed could not be checked, with the result that he ran right into Fitzgerald who fell sideways on the spot, as a log would topple over. It is one of many such occurrences where reckless riders imagine they own the road and never give a thought to the possibility of another rider coming from a cross street. The wonder is the reckless bicyclist was not arrested, as he should have been.

How Mr. Fitzgerald is progressing at the present time is not known beyond what the surgeons say that recovery is improbable on account of advanced age.

I called at the Manhattan Hospital late Tuesday afternoon, but was told that Mr. Fitzgerald was unconscious and failing, being unable to take either medicine or nourishment, and could not be seen. The house physician says there is no hope for his recovery.

The Silent Wheelmen met Sunday at Wendell's Hotel. A larger number of members were present than before and Sam Frankenstein joined the ranks, making a total of fifteen. It now looks as if the club had a new year, and it is expected that from now on it will progress finely, as the one obstacle that seemed to be in the way has been removed. President Soper was not on hand, evidently having gone to Nyack to see his sister. A. Capelli and J. F. O'Brien rode their wheels to the meeting for the first time, and the beautiful curves they made in the dust were admired by those behind them.

Next Sunday a special meeting will be held at the same place, which is opposite the Washington Bridge, to arrange for the run on Decoration Day, the following Monday. Non-members can join at any time and place until the by-laws are drafted and approved.

For the run on Monday, May 31st, the wheelmen will meet at the West 42d Street Ferry at 9 A.M., and cross Ferry for Weehawken. On the other side the wheelmen will wait for next one or two boats, so all will be wise to be at West 42d Street at 9 A.M. sharp, unless the time is changed at the meeting Sunday.

New riders need not fear. There are fine macadamized roads on Hudson County Boulevard all the way to Bergen Point, a distance of only fifteen miles, which the novices ought to cover in two hours, and there will be a rear guard. At the destination there will be everything. It will be a good run and not too hard on the new riders. Don't make any long runs for two days before the event, unless you have hardened the muscles.

At the meeting of St. Andrew's Brotherhood last Thursday night a few deaf-mutes were present, as well as Revs. Dr. Gallaudet, Krans, Da Costa, and Mr. Lockwood and Major Green. There was a spoken tendency to forming a brotherhood

of deaf members. W. S. Abrams is on probation for membership.

The Irish Fair held in this city was great. Pretty girls galore, and one of the deaf who went there easily dropped three hard-earned dollars.

John Henry Hogan is now in this city holding a good job, and says Albany is too slow for deaf printers.

A hearing daughter of William Donnelly was married to Mr. Youngs, a deaf-mute, recently.

The Guild of Silent Workers held their annual meeting at the Parish House on 89th Street, last Tuesday, at which about twenty were in attendance. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain reported his work in helping the sick and needy during the past year, and Treasurer Jones gave his report which showed a cash balance on hand of \$45.55, after an expenditure of something over \$80. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. Dr. Chamberlain were re-elected President and chaplain respectively. S. M. Brown was re-elected Secretary and W. G. Jones Treasurer, and L. N. Soper a member of the executive committee. There was plenty of enthusiasm towards the close, and it is hoped now life has at last been infused into the body. Messrs. Abrams, and Bettels and Miss Martha Jaycox were appointed an entertainment committee, and will no doubt set to work in earnest to give a good time and help fill the coffers for the benefit of the needy.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will go to Europe on July 6th, on the Servia, having selected the earlier date on the advice of his brother, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, now in Europe.

W. F. Kelly and Julius Riger, of New Haven, Conn., came to town Saturday. Riger returned home Monday and Kelly will remain a week.

The L. A. C.—Xavier consolidation is off. The L. A. C. and Xavier Club are in to stay separate organizations, but the L. A. C. has widened its scope, and now will admit any one of Athletic tendencies.

R. Ormsby, of Mt. Vernon, now rides a wheel, ditto Harry Kane, of Brooklyn. Strikes me there are nearer a hundred silent wheelmen than fifty.

T. W. Haight and Dougherty were at Coney Island on their spinners Sunday.

Ad. Ekardt, it is said, will captain a fishing expedition to the banks of the Hudson on Decoration Day.

The Xavier B. B. C. plays two games at Brewsters, N. Y., on May 31st.

The L. A. C. vs. Fanwoods, on May 31st, at Bailey grounds, 4 P. M. Mrs. I. Brockmann and children will go to Waterbury, Conn., this week, to spend a few weeks with her mother.

A reception will be held at the Lexington Avenue school on June 4th, by the pupils.

Prof. Greene is a bicyclist and for his health, too.

The *Evening World* of Monday speaks of the probable appointment of Miss Helen Keller as Librarian in a Library for the blind in the New York Library Building. The library is to be erected at Fifth Avenue and 42d Street and is to cost \$2,500,000.

When Tony Capelli and J. F. O'Brien get to editing wheeling notes, then bicycling has reached its perfection. Ah! Tony says modestly prevents him from telling who is the best rider. Now get on to his curves:

I actually rode behind him last week and focussed my lens on him with the above result.

TED.

## SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES. MAY 30th.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY 3 P. M.

St. Ann's in Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.

Pro-Cathedral, Amsterdam Avenue and 110th Street, N. Y.

June 6th will be Whitsunday.

The Holy Communion will be celebrated in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, corner of West 11th Street and Waverly Place, at 7:30 and 11:45 A. M., with interpreting for Deaf-Mutes, and also at the 3 P. M. service for Deaf-Mutes.

On Whitsunday there will also be a celebration of the Holy Communion at the 3 P. M. service for Deaf-Mutes, in St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street Brooklyn.

Miss Pauline Woodward is one of the few women who has made a great success of floriculture. Not many years ago she borrowed sufficient money to equip herself for this purpose. She owns a plot of land near Poughkeepsie, where she raises violets exclusively for a certain New York florist. Her income from the sale of these flowers was \$8,000 last year.

New York City has 35,000 water meters.

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## It Was A Glorious Victory.

### OUR BALL TEAM AGAIN ON TOP.

Events of a Week on Kendall Green.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The only event of interest during the week was the game on the Garlic grounds Saturday, between the Gallaudets and the Western Maryland College, which our boys won by the score of 14 to 7.

Four years ago our team went to Westminster, Md., to play the same team, but in the third inning rain put a stop to the game with the score a tie. Ever since then our boys have been itching for another game with this team. A month ago the Gallaudets went to Westminster to play the first of two regular scheduled games, but again rain prevented it from being played. During the course of their visit to the college, the Marylanders were boasting of their excellent team and made several conclusions as to how they would wallop us in the return game.

On their arrival on the Green Saturday, they immediately put on their uniforms and took possession of the front campus for an hour's practice, and showing the on-lookers how to play ball a-league-style. A special dinner was prepared in their honor, to which they did more than ample justice. Immediately afterwards, they again took more practice. At 1:30 the game was called with the Gallaudets at the bat. It was soon discovered that the visitors' pitcher was wild, and throughout the entire game kept sending men to first base with gifts of bases on balls. A couple of errors by our boys gave the visitors three runs in the first inning. The score was a tie until the seventh inning, when two bases on balls and a clean single by Stutsman, netted us two runs. In the eighth, the Gallaudets pounded James' delivery for six more runs making the score twelve to four. The visitors made two runs in the eighth by good stick work and one more in the ninth, but at the close of the game they had to admit that the Gallaudets had the best of it. Erd, at second, Stutsman, at third, and the battery work of Smileau and L. Rossou, were the features of the Gallaudets' playing. For the visitors, Nelson, Davis, and Miller put up a good showing. The score:

GALLAUDET	AB	R	IBH	PO	A	E
Erd, 2b.	5	2	2	10	1	1
Davis, s.s.	5	2	0	0	3	1
Stutsman, 3b.	6	1	1	1	0	0
Bungardner, l.f.	5	0	1	0	0	0
L. Rossou, c.	5	1	2	6	2	0
Nichols, c.f.	4	1	0	2	1	2
Brooks, l.b.	6	0	1	7	0	0
Smileau, p.	3	3	2	3	2	0
W. Rossou, r.f.	5	4	1	1	0	0
TOTAL	44	14	10	27	18	5

W. M. C.	AB	R	IBH	PO	A	E
Murphy, l.f.	6	1	1	1	0	0
Garrison, r.f.	5	2	0	2	0	0
Miller, c.	5	1	2	5	1	0
Davis, 3b.	3	0	1	8	0	2
Nelson, c.f.	5	0	1	4	1	0
James, p.	4	1	1	0	1	0
Baker, l.b.	5	0	3	8	2	3
Patton, s.s.	4	0	1	0	3	2
Jarmon, 2b.	5	1	0	4	3	1
TOTALS	42	7	10	27	10	8

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
GALLAUDET	1	0	3	0	0	2	6	2	14
W. M. C.	3	0	1	0	0	0	2	1	7

Earned runs—Gallaudets 2; W. M. C. 3. Bases on balls—off James 1; off Smileau 3. Struck out—by James 3; by Smileau 3. Stolen bases—Erd, Davis, Bungardner 2, Smileau 2, Brooks 2. Umpire, Brockhagen, W.

Professor Ely has taken himself to New Haven, Connecticut, where he will take an examination in chemistry in the Yale University for the degree of Master of Arts. Mr. Hall is taking care of the class in Geometry.

Mr. Douglas, the photographer, has left us to look after his work in Hartford, which demands his attention. His work around the college was highly satisfactory, and all the pictures he took turned out fine negatives, and he left with a large list of orders. The majority, if not all, of the students now appreciate the first-class and genuine work of a professional photographer. However, there are a good many who never patronized the amateurs.

We are expecting a visit from Mr. Charles Kerney, '85, who promises to stop off to pay his respects to his *Alma Mater*, on his way to Bear Lithia Springs, Va.

Mrs. Gallaudet entertained her friends from the city with a five-o'clock tea Saturday.

Brookhagen, '97, is nursing a badly bruised finger, the result of a collision, on his wheel, with a burly negro. The latter escaped any damage.

Strawberries were served, for the first time this year, Tuesday, and were followed by duck pants. The next thing on the programme is the opening of the swimming pool.

Professor Hotchkiss took a party of the "co-eds," to inspect the ruins of Fort Staunton, the other day. They had a fine view of the city from the heights of the fort and with the aid of a mammoth spy-glass, took in the Gallaudet-W. M. C. game which was being played on the "garlie" grounds. The walk, for a distance of twelve miles, did the party good, especially the professor, who has been kept constantly busy at his desk.

Miss Francis Chickering entertained the graduates of her class at dinner, Saturday evening. Afterwards, they took in the meeting of the O. W. L. S.

Professor Gordon gave an interesting sermon on the text, "Can ye not discern the signs of the times?" from St. Matthew 16:3, this afternoon.

F. C. S.

## ALBANY JOTTINGS.

Last Wednesday evening, May 19th, a reception was held at the house of Mrs. De McKown, in honor of Miss Barton, of Utica. Mrs. McKown's aunt, who comes to Albany every summer for her vacation. Only ladies were present. They were Mrs. McKown, Miss McKown, Miss Mira Warren, Mrs. Harry Van Allen, Mrs. Skinkle, and the Misses Skinkle, Dewillgar, Lewis and Drigdale.

Soon after the guests arrived, an elegant supper of four courses was served. The table was very prettily decorated, the centre piece being composed of bed roses, orchids and ferns. After supper, games were indulged in, "pinning on the donkey's tail," and "the potato walk." Mrs. Skinkle secured the first prize, a photo frame, pinning that useless appendage just where it ought to be, Miss Warren got second prize, a glass flower vase, and Miss Lewis got the booby prize, a toy peacock (which may come in handy some day) for pinning the tail exactly on the donkey's nose, after that was exhausted, the potato walk was played. This game consists of ten large sized potatoes put on the floor in a row at one end of the room and a basket to receive them at the other end. Each person takes a small souvenir or coffee spoon and take a potato upon the spoon and carry it with one hand to the basket one by one till the ten are exhausted. The one who gets the potatoes into the basket in the shortest possible time, gets a prize in the first round. Misses Skinkle and Dugdale made the time each in 3 minutes, and so had to try again in the second round Miss Skinkle made it in 4 1/2 minutes again thereby getting the prize. A pretty decorated china pin tray.

A most enjoyable time was had and about 12 the party broke up. After thanking their hostesses for the pleasant evening. Another enjoyable reception was held the later part of April. The writer through lack of time not being able to chronicle it. The reception was given by Mr. Henry Held at his home on Central Avenue. Among those present were: Misses Belle Duvellgar, Mary Lewis, Maggie Flynn and Helen Dugdale, and Messrs Henry Held, Andrew Keenan, Jr., Charles Mull and Joseph Kenny and little Miss Mabel Nelman, Mr. Held's niece. Conversation and cards were indulged in and a fine collation was served. Mr. Held makes a most admirable host and looks well after the entertainment of his guests. He has very pleasant rooms in the home of his sister, Mrs. Dr. Geo. L. Nelman.

Mr. Charles Mull contributed largely to the evening's entertainment by his funny sayings keeping every body on the *qui-vive* for what he might say next. About midnight the party broke up, the gentlemen escorting the ladies home. Mr. Harry Van Allen, the Lay Missionary, and his charming wife and little daughter have come to reside in Albany, for which all the deaf are glad he will waken up society among the deaf and make things him. Mr. and Mrs. Myron Palmer are receiving congratulations from a host of friends on account of the advent of a little daughter in their family. It is just the sweetest little cherub imaginable, with dark hair and eyes, like its pretty mama. John Hogan has gone to New York. Hope he'll stay there. What's become of Clarence Boxley, of Collardom, he's never seen here now.

Mr. Andrew Keenan, Jr., is in town from Syracuse, but expects to go back to that city shortly.

Mrs. Fuller nee Miss Ovaton, with baby girl will be baptized next Sunday in St. Paul's Church by the Rev. Mr. Jewitt, receiving the name of Eliza Ovaton Fuller.

Albany expects to lose one of her society "belles," who will shortly be led to the Hymenial altar. But the writer leaves it to the reader to guess who the lady is, not having permission to divulge any names.

ETHIL IONE.

# COLUMBUS.

## A Merry Time at the Annual Picnic.

### NOVEL GAMES FOR PRIZES.

## An Account of the Affairs—Brevities.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The annual picnic of the institution for 1897 is numbered among the things of the past. It came off as per scheduled date, though the place was another from that previously announced. The cause of this was that Minerva Park was not ready for such a gathering, as a fire last fall burnt down the pavilion and left the place rather desolate. Steps have just been taken to rebuild it.

Olentangy Park, just out of the City limits on North High Street, was secured. It is a lovely place, romantic with its glens, winding river, its groves of trees and shaded walks. It is owned by the Street Car Company, which has fitted the place up in a manner to afford recreation and innocent amusement to young and old. Patented swings are scattered in abundance over the whole place, seats and benches in every shaded nook, a merry-go-round is the delight of the children, there are steam launches and row boats, a bowling alley for the lovers of the game, a large dancing pavilion, and numerous tables and chairs for the convenience of picnic parties. But to our picnicers. They boarded the cars at Oak Street and Washington Avenue at 9 A. M. There were ten of them, cars, including a special for carrying goodies for the inner man. The route lay along State to High Street and thence North to the park. High Street is the chief thoroughfare of the city, and every body stopped to gaze at the train of happy children passing.

I took only about forty-five minutes to reach the Park, and as soon as alighted, every body made a break for the swings and for an inspection of the place. The merry-go-round, at once became the centre of attraction, and it did not want for customers at any time while the party was on the ground. The company had given 450 tickets for the children, but many invested several nickels in addition.

As soon as a suitable place had been found, and it was a difficult task owing to glens and ravines, to find an open place, the ball throwing and batting contests were begun. The park is enclosed by a high paling fence, surmounted by three stretches of barbed wire, and the ball had to be thrown and batted over this into an open field outside of the park. Only one round was allowed the throwers while the batters were given two.

There were two sets in each contest, the first composed of the larger boys, the second of small ones. In the ball throwing Fred. Krull carried off the honors of the first set. Distance 246 ft. 3 1/2 inches. Oren Riddle of the small boys threw 208 1/2 ft. Prize—a ball each. In the batting, Cyrus Urban, the tallest boy in the school, and Howard Reck came out first and second respectively—279 ft. and 169 1/2 ft. They were each given a bat as their reward.

The three-legged race, which means two boys running on three legs, the two inside ones being tied together, caused a good deal of merriment, as it was novel Harley Drake and Ivory Van Emon outstripped their competitors and were given a fine scarf each.

Next came the "Tug of War," a dozen big boys on each side testing their strength with a long pull a strong pull and a pull altogether, on a rope to see which side could pull each other over a given space. Captain Daniel Whitehead's side outmatched their opponents, and received a tab and lead-pencil each. Harry McQuinn's side, in the smaller boys' contest, proved the winner, and were awarded two lead-pencils each.

In the threading the needle contest, the boys were given a needle and thread. They had to run a certain distance, hand their needle and thread to a girl, who was to thread the needle return it to her man, and the one who reached the starting point was declared the victor. Rufus Jeffries and Nettie McNiece, and Oren Riddle and the same girl, were declared winners. The boys received each a linen handkerchief, while the lady who threaded the needles for them was given a purse—in fact, she got two. When lunch time came, each teacher with his or her class chose some shaded spot, spread out a table cloth on the ground, and with the pupils surrounding it distributed the contents

# CHICAGO.

## Deaf Will Still Fight the Bill

### IN THE LOWER HOUSE.

## Items And Incidents.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

(News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3489 Prairie Ave., Chicago.)

It seems we were too previous in celebrating the "death" of the Bogardus Day School Bill. As I said it would, it came up for consideration in the Senate last Tuesday and, not only did it pass, but the final vote showed that a master hand had manipulated the last stand it made, as it was passed by a vote of 27 to 16. Ten of the senators, who originally opposed the bill, stood by their colors, and have earned the thanks of the deaf; the "deserters" can count on not a few good ballots going to their opponents in case they ever run for office again, as their share of the "thanks" of the deaf. It is said that Gov. Tanner is in the main responsible for the bill's passage, having whipped the refractory ones into line at the last moment, his quarrel with the trustees and superintendent of the State School being taken as an indication that he was taking a pretty strong interest in the bill's passage. The bill has yet to go through the members of the lower house of the legislature, and on the principle "while there's life there's hope," there will be another effort made to defeat it.

Now that the bill has passed the senate, it is asked how it could have been defeated, and the majority of the local deaf say it was due to lack of funds that a stronger fight was not made. The other side had its lobbyists on the ground continually, and with money to spare it is no wonder they won. As to the fight between Gov. Tanner and the institution trustees, all sorts of rumors are floating around. About all that could be depended upon was in the *Tribune* of May 18th, which will be found elsewhere in this issue of the JOURNAL. The Jacksonville papers are especially severe and caustic in their criticisms of Gov. Tanner's actions in this matter and at least one of them says the whole trouble may be laid to Mrs. Washburne, she having raised this tempest owing to the opposition shown by the institution people to the day school bill which she was lobbying for, and it seems she did get Supt. Walker's scalp after all. It may be but fair to state the *Tribune* naturally favors Gov. Tanner, it being a Republican organ, so in reading the account taken from that paper this must be borne in mind.

I have heard Supt. Swiler will not accept the place any way, and, besides Prof. Gordon, the name of Principal Booth, of the Pennsylvania Institution, is mentioned as being a candidate for the place. There were others, but the race was narrowed down to the above named two with the "odds" on Prof. Gordon, as they say.

A social will be given at Trinity parish house on 26th Street, Saturday evening, June 12th. The Rev. Mr. Mann will be present and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

Geo. Morton returned from Detroit Thursday. He says Mitchell J. Grimm is now in Akron, Ohio, employed in the printing office of the Werner Company. James Innocent Sansom took a flying trip down the "Quincy St. Toboggan Chute Co.'s" chutes one evening about a fortnight ago, and it was not until lately his absence from headquarters was accounted for, he being in doubt as to the penalty which would be exacted of him when the boys heard of his trip.

The Illinois Alumni Association will convene in Chicago August 26, 27, 28, Thursday to Saturday. Arrangements are now under way for the entertainment of the visitors, and I shall be pleased to announce in this column all arrangements made as soon as they are known.

Peter Gebrard has gone to Holland, Mich. He said he had offers of a situation from firms in that city and Grand Rapids at his profession as "designer of furniture."

Some of our young men are contemplating a trip to the Centennial Exposition at Nashville early next month.

Owing to the absence of any social affairs of late, I have been unable to make my "personals" as numerous as might be desired.

F. P. G.

The J. Reininger, killed by the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh R. R., is probably a former graduate of Fanwood, who a few years ago, resided in Brooklyn with his wife and child.

## THEY UNDERSTAND.

NOTWITHSTANDING THAT THEY WERE DEAF AND DUMB.

Saturday night at 10 o'clock Jacob Stein, Jr., brought a transient horse to J. S. Dunn's livery stable, expecting to call for it at about 3 o'clock Sunday morning. Shortly before that time an employee returned, and after him came a deaf and dumb fellow employed at Cohen's. The employee, thinking it was Stein, said, "Do you want your horse?" The young fellow shook his head in the affirmative and was told to get it. He complied with alacrity, but how he knew what was wanted was a puzzle. The employee then asked for the pay, when the young man whipped up the horse and dashed out of the barn. At the corner of Eleventh and Peach streets he took in two extra deaf-mutes and drove away. The horse was whipped up and recklessly drove out, West Eighth Street, until they collided with a post near the half-way house, smashing the buggy and liberating the horse. The young man, Mr. Stein, on his return, not finding the buggy, jumped into another rig and drove in pursuit. Blankets, dash-board, wheels whip and harness were found strewn along the road.

Constable Dunn succeeded in arresting the miscreants last evening and took them to Alameda Street. Nathan Cohen went their bail for a hearing.—*Eric, Pa., Paper, May 1.*

## Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

MAY.  
30-9 A.M., Columbus. Service.  
30-10 A.M., Columbus. Holy Communion.  
30-3 P.M., Columbus. Evening Prayer and Sermon.  
JUNE.  
4-7:30 P.M., Indianapolis. Evening Service and Sermon.  
5-9:30 A.M., Terre Haute. Morning Service.  
6-11 A.M., St. Louis. Holy Communion.  
6-3 P.M., St. Louis. Evening Prayer.  
12-Evening, Chicago. Evening Prayer.  
13-10:30 A.M., Chicago. Confirmation and Holy Communion.  
13-3 P.M., Chicago. Evening Service.  
Additional made for dates between the above, of which due notice will be given in the JOURNAL.



## STRAWN MUST QUIT.

### Gov. Tanner Demands His Appointee's Resignation.

HE EXPLAINS HIS COURSE FOR THIS ACTION AT LENGTH.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., May 17—Governor Tanner to day demanded the resignation of Gates Strawn, one of his own appointees as trustee of the Deaf and Dumb asylum at Jacksonville, for pernicious activity as a lobbyist and for disregarding the affairs of the institution.

In talking about the removal of Mr. Strawn, which the Governor's action virtually amounted to, Governor Tanner laid down the proposition that no trustee or head of a State institution will be permitted to lobby for or against any measure pending before the general assembly, and also that such officials must attend strictly to their duties if they hope to retain their positions.

The Governor's demand for Mr. Strawn's resignation, caused considerable comment among the politicians in the capitol this evening. Mr. Strawn is one of the strongest Republicans in his part of the State, and the prompt disciplining of him by the Governor who honored him by the appointment only a few months ago, gave the politicians food for thought.

To-night the correspondent for its *Inter Ocean* asked Governor Tanner if the report as to his demand for Mr. Strawn's resignation was true, and his reasons for making it. In reply Governor Tanner says:

#### GOVERNOR TANNER EXPLAINS

"Yes, I have called for Mr. Strawn's resignation as one of the trustees of that institution. To come to the reasons, I must begin and tell the story from the start. Immediately after my inauguration Dr. Walker, the present superintendent of the Jacksonville institution, called on me, and I said to him that I had no notion of removing him; that I had understood that he was reasonably satisfactory, and that it was not my intention to lug politics into the management of the institutions of the State, and that I hoped we would be able to get along nicely.

"Within a month after that time I was advised that Dr. Walker was in Springfield lobbying against a measure then pending before the legislature concerning the education of the deaf and dumb. I called Dr. Walker into my office and said to him that I had announced in my inaugural address that the habit heretofore indulged in by superintendents, wardens, trustees and commissioners, of coming to the State capital during sessions of the legislature and lobbying for or against measures pending before the legislature was pernicious and bad, and that it was my intention to abate such practice in my administration.

"I further said to him that the legislature was an independent coordinate branch of the government; that it devolved upon the legislature to enact laws, the courts to construe them, and the executive to execute them, and that therefore, I did not propose that appointees under me should meddle in pending legislation and asked him to desist. He went home, and sent a circular to the parent or guardian of each inmate of the Deaf and Dumb asylum, furnishing each a copy of a letter to be sent to his or her member of the legislature urging them to vote against the vicious measure, and vote for the maintenance of the Deaf and Dumb school at Jacksonville.

#### NAMED THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

"About this time I appointed a board of trustees, and called them to Springfield for organization. After they were organized I told them what Dr. Walker had done, and that I desired they remove him at once. Mr. Strawn insisted that the term would close in June, and that it was unwise to make the removal pending the term. They asked if I had any candidate to recommend for the position. I told them no; that I wanted them to secure the best-fitted man they could find in the United States for the position that the salary would command. Then they proposed a junketing trip to the various institutions of the kind in the East. This I mildly protested against, stating that it was somewhat expensive, and I doubted its utility, but finally consented, and asked them to be as economical as possible on the trip, and that when they returned to call upon me and we would discuss the matter of superintendence.

"While they were away I learned that all of my communications to the board of trustees at Jacksonville had been turned over to Dr. Walker; that the doctor had answered them, and that there was a scheme on foot to have the trustees appoint a gentleman in charge of a Wisconsin institution, and that Dr. Walker was behind and spiriting this move.

"It also came to my knowledge that Mr. Strawn, in Philadelphia,

while on this trip, said that 'there is a vicious bill pending before the Illinois legislature, but we have made arrangements with certain senators to kill the bill next Tuesday when it comes up on special orders.' He also stated, as I am informed, that the senators that they were depending on were thought to be favorable to bill, but that they had arranged to secure their influence, and they expected to be back on Tuesday to witness its death.

"Learning these facts, I addressed a letter to the home residence of each of the trustees, stating that on their return, before taking action in relation to the superintendency, I desired to have a consultation with them. The board landed in Springfield on Tuesday, as per arrangements, and the bill came up and was defeated, as predicted by Mr. Strawn.

#### TRUSTEES REPORT TARDILY.

"The board proceeded to Jacksonville and appointed this gentleman from Wisconsin, Mr. Swiler, as superintendent. On Wednesday morning they came to Springfield and reported to me for consultation. "Mr. Strawn gave me a brief detailed statement and finally concluded by saying that they had found a man for superintendent and had appointed him and notified him of his appointment. I replied to him that I knew who his man was and that I had been advised that such a scheme was on foot, but that I was by no means satisfied with it. It seemed to me that the board had made undue haste to circumvent any opposition that I might interpose to the appointment. After a little explanation on the part of the trustees, it being dinner time, I took my hat and without further ceremony left the office for home.

"I never mentioned the fact of the misunderstanding but to two persons, until after I saw a full account of the disagreement, stating the matter in a very prejudiced way to me in a Democratic paper printed in Jacksonville, on seeing which I called for Mr. Strawn's resignation. I know nothing about the measure referred to, and care nothing about it. In fact, I never read the bill, but I do not propose that appointees shall put in their time lobbying for or against measures pending before the legislature. As for myself, I decline to hear arguments upon all bills until they reach me for my signature. It is the province of this executive to enforce the laws when enacted by the legislature and construed by the courts.

"I do not propose that Dr. Walker, whom I had asked the board to remove, shall influence and control the board of trustees appointed by me in opposition to the expressed policy of the administration. If any one kicks the doors of this administration down they will kick them in instead of out, therefore I called for Mr. Strawn's resignation."

It is not known yet whom the Governor will select for the vacant place. He said to-night he did not expect to make the new appointment for some days.

ROBINSON, ILL., May 17.—G. W. Harper, one of the trustees of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Jacksonville, was seen by a correspondent of the *Tribune* to-day and interviewed relative to the rumored row between Governor Tanner and the trustees in reference to the Bogardus bill and the superintendency.

#### SAYS GOVERNOR WILL BE CONSULTED.

He denies the story of any row, and says that for himself he has no time taken any part in lobbying for or against the Bogardus bill. He has had no opportunity to discuss these matters with members either of the senate or house, having been in Springfield but three times since his appointment, and then but for a few hours each time on business connected with the institution and with the Governor. As to the appointment of a superintendent, Mr. Harper says no appointment has yet been made, although one person had been written to asking if he was in a condition to accept the appointment should it be tendered. During the visit of the board to Eastern institutions, as well as to those in Michigan and Wisconsin, he says some valuable information was obtained which the trustees hope to utilize in the conduct of the institution at Jacksonville.

Before a superintendent is selected Mr. Harper says the governor's wishes will be consulted, and if there should be then a serious difference of opinion between the governor and any member of the board of trustees which cannot be reconciled, the members will certainly recognize the propriety and right of the governor to have his say in so important a matter as the selection of a superintendent for the largest institution in the world for the education of the deaf and dumb, and will resign in order that the governor may fill his place with some one in accord with his administration.

#### SUPERINTENDENT SWILER INTERVIEWED.

DELAVER, Wis., May 17—Regarding the appointment to the Jacksonville School for the Deaf and Dumb,

an interview found Superintendent Swiler, of the Wisconsin School of the Deaf and Dumb, entirely uninformed as to the latest developments at Springfield, excepting what he had seen in to-day's *Tribune*. He expressed great regret that he had unwittingly been the cause of any difference of opinion between Governor Tanner and the board at Jacksonville. The facts as he understands them are these:

Soon after the appointment of the Jacksonville board the news trustees started on a tour of observation among the leading schools for the deaf in the east and north, with the design of informing themselves as to men and methods, with a view to filling the vacancy at the Jacksonville Institution. After a thorough investigation of the Delavan School they expressed approval of the methods of instruction employed here.

Two days after their return Supt. Swiler received the formal offer of the superintendency of the Jacksonville institution. The proposition was entirely unexpected and was considered at some length, but was not accepted.

Supt. Swiler absolutely denies that there was any understanding Supt. Walker and himself as to any exchange of positions and expresses surprise that any one has been led to believe that the board would be guided in their deliberations by a man whose resignation they had requested. He further says that, although he lived in Jacksonville a great many years, he is so contented with his position in the Delavan school that superior inducements must be made to tempt him elsewhere.

#### SAYS NO APPOINTMENT IS MADE.

TAYLORVILLE ILL., May 17.—James R. Smith, one of the trustees of the deaf and dumb asylum at Jacksonville, says there is nothing in the reported row and that there has been no superintendent appointed.

When seen last night by a *Journal* reporter, Mr. Strawn said he had little to offer regarding the charge of attempted lobby. He said there was not a word of truth in it. While away it was possible that he might have remarked to some one that he didn't like the oral bill before the legislature, but that was the end of it. He had made no attempt, direct or indirect, to make one vote, and he had no idea how such a report had started. As far as the governor asking to be consulted regarding the appointment of a superintendent, he had received such a request, but it was after the tender had been made to Professor Swiler and it was too late. It had been the desire of the board to get a good man and nothing else and they felt they had done so in securing Professor Swiler. The talk of Professor Walker, now of this city, taking Swiler's place was all a mistake, as Professor Walker had told Mr. Strawn, he was tired and meant to go into business. It was a little amusing to hear the other two trustees talk of no offer being made Mr. Swiler. Perhaps there wasn't, but here is substantially a copy of the letter sent him, signed by every member of the trustee board.

JACKSONVILLE, May 11, 1897. PROF. J. W. SWILER, DELAVAN, WIS.—DEAR SIR: After carefully looking over the whole field and investigating your methods and work, we have come to the unanimous conclusion to tender you the superintendency of the institution for deaf-mutes at this city. We can offer you \$2,500 a year with the usual privilege of a home for yourself and family, together with the use of a team and carriage and a single buggy, and this in a place of 15,000 inhabitants and all the attendant privileges which are so amply afforded in our beautiful city. We hope you will give this matter your careful and immediate attention and send us an affirmative answer at your earliest convenience, and that you will be able to take charge at the end of the present school term.

The above was sent Mr. Swiler and signed by all the trustees, and yet two of them don't yet know that any offer has been made Mr. Swiler.

To an unprejudiced observer it would appear that the other two trustees were attempting a great game of sneak and trying to saddle the whole matter on Mr. Strawn, when in fact they are in the same condemnation regarding Mr. Swiler that he is; and here it is proper to remark that in all probability they might have searched the land over and they would have been troubled to get a better man for the place than J. W. Swiler.

Regarding Prof. Gordon, already mentioned, Mr. Strawn said he made a very good appearance and no doubt ex-Presidents Harrison and Cleveland were honest in endorsing him, but he had serious objections offered him from such reliable sources that he didn't deem it a wise choice to make. No demand whatever had been made on the board to appoint Prof. Gordon, but they were all charged to search for the best man obtainable.

As to Prof. Walker taking Mr. Swiler's place, Mr. Strawn said that the idea never once entered his mind. Prof. Walker had said that he was tired and had expressed a determination to go into business after the close of the present school year.

Mr. Strawn said they had no axe to grind and no pets to reward; they were told to seek the greatest good to the institution placed in their charge, and they meant to do it. Careful investigation showed them

that exclusively oral teaching was all mistaken. Some children can read the lips and some can't and it's of no use to try. As it is some 70 per cent of the children at the institution here are taught by the oral method with varying success. It is good for certain ones, but to shut them all from the benefits of the sign language is entirely unreasonable and unwise. Some children never can enunciate distinctly, no matter how hard they try. Dr. Gillett was very anxious to have Prof. Gordon appointed, as he considered such a place a good place to work.

To sum up the whole affair, it looks very much as if the governor had made up his mind hastily, and that the other trustees had made a scapegoat of Mr. Strawn, or tried to. The article appearing in the *Courier* a few days ago was not in any way inspired by him, but the editor of that paper did have a long talk with the other two trustees. The probability is that while they were at Washington one of them made the remark attributed to Mr. Strawn, and the one hearing it was mistaken in the person and tried to saddle the thing on Mr. Strawn.

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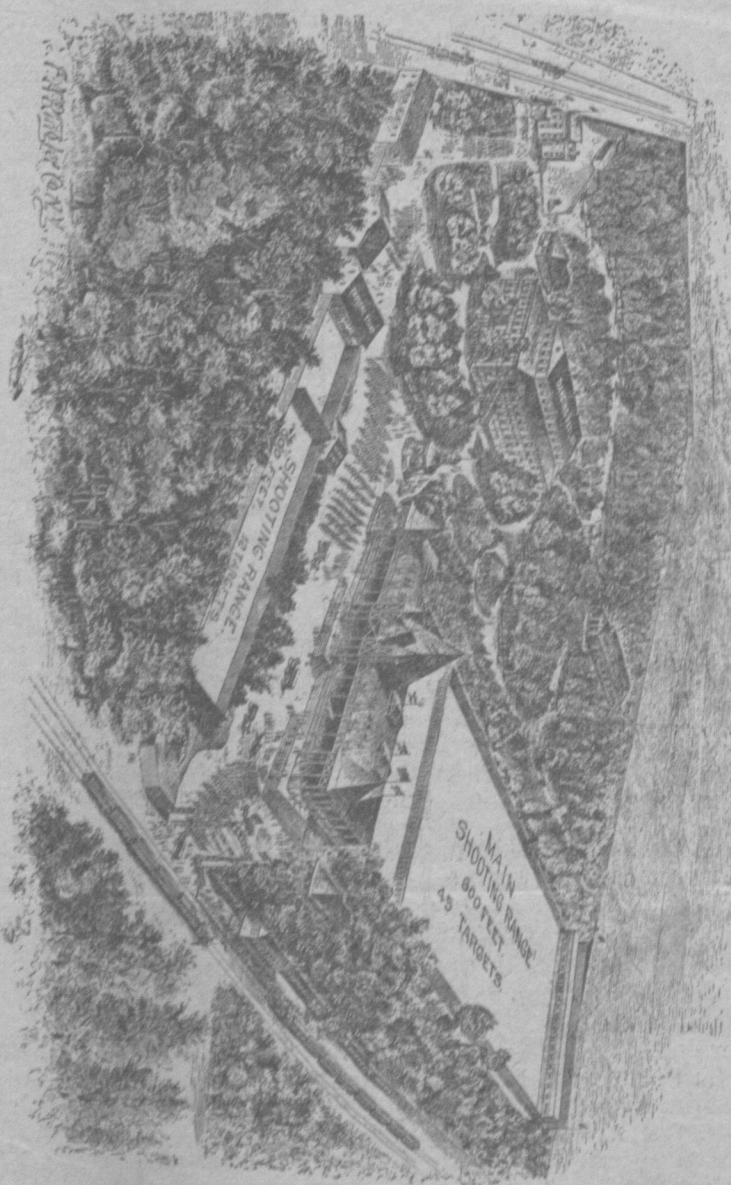
ANNUAL

## Afternoon and Evening Festival

OF THE  
BROOKLYN GUILD

## SILENT WORKERS

TO BE HELD AT



## Glendale Schutzen Park,

Brooklyn Borough.

Saturday, -- August -- 14, 1897

MUSIC BY PROF. NOBS

TICKETS, - - - - 25 CENTS

There will be games for prizes. The events will be: Bicycle race, one mile run, half mile run, sack race. Entries to games must be sent to the Chairman on or before August 10th.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

CHARLES E. GREEN, Chairman,

3 Nostrand Ave., Brooklyn Borough.

LEO GREIS,

HUGH CONLON.

DIRECTION—Take Gates, Myrtle, Buswick, Halsey Avenues and Grand Street cars from the Bridge and all ferries for one fare. Ask conductor for transfer from Ridgewood to Glendale Schutzen Park—no extra fare.

## Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes.

The Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes will be held in the Parish House of Christ Church, Binghamton, on Friday and Saturday, July 23d and 24d, 1897.

Binghamton is a very pretty, well laid city, situated at the conjunction of the Susquehanna and Chenango Rivers, and it is surrounded by lovely hills. It has excellent railroad facilities. The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western and the Erie Roads are the two great thoroughfares between Buffalo and New York City; branches of the former are run from Oswego, Syracuse and Utica, while the latter makes close connection at Elmira with its road to Rochester, (or the shorter route, via the Northern Central Railway.) The Delaware and Hudson Canal Co.'s line from Albany has several trains a day. Connections are easily made with the Lehigh Valley Railroad at Waverly and Cortland. There are plenty of trains running every day, and those desiring to return home Saturday night or the next day will find several trains to choose from.

The local committee, Messrs. Charles Colgan, Fred King and James Lynch, will arrange for an excursion on Saturday, the 24th, and also be at the depots to direct arrivals to the hotels, or give information as to restaurants and lodging places.

The rates at the hotels are as follows:

Hotel Grand \$2.00 per day.  
Arlington Hotel \$2.00 double; \$2.50 single.  
Hotel Bennett \$2.00, \$2.50, and \$3.00  
Lewis House \$2.00.

The headquarters of the Association will be at the Lewis House, which is quite near to the depots, as well as the Parish House of Christ Church.

Further particulars will be announced later.

T. H. JEWELL, President,  
MOME, N. Y.

C. ORVIS DANTZER, Sec'y,  
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GROUNDS, ETC.

SATURDAY, JULY 31, '97

TICKETS, - - - - 50 CENTS  
Children from 6 to 12, 35 cents

Place and time Boat leaves New York will be made known as soon as possible.

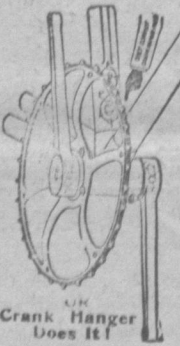
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EIGHTH

ANNUAL

## EXCURSION

of the

## Deaf-Mutes' Union League

to

## Forest View Park

on the  
HUDSON

(Accessible only by boat.)

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MUSIC BY PROF. H. I. DAVIS

TICKETS, - - - - 50 CENTS  
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BOAT LEAVES:

EAST 31st STREET AT 9.15 A.M.

SOUTH 6th STREET, WILLIAMSBURG, 9.30 A.M.

WEST 20th STREET, 10.15 A.M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

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H. C. KOLHMAN,

S. FRANKENHEIM,

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